

Experience

by muggleborn.dragon.ryder

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Angst, Hurt-Comfort

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, Snotlout

Status: Completed

Published: 2013-02-23 05:19:10

Updated: 2013-02-23 05:19:10

Packaged: 2016-04-26 14:35:23

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 506

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Finally, as he and Snotlout stared at each other, Hiccup gave a kind of half smile. "I guess we're more alike than we ever could have guessed. Huh?" Snotlout didn't smile for a second, but then finally his shoulders slumped and he mumbled, "Yeah. Real alike."

Experience

****A/N:** Sorry about this, guys. I just found 'Defiant One' so good that I began messing around with possible things Snotlout could say to Hiccup throughout that fight instead of Hiccup just yelling 'deal with it' and leaving all their rivalry virtually unsolved. It's just like, Hiccup and Snotlout came through for each other in the end, which I liked, but it didn't feel...solved. You know, buried. I don't think Hiccup and Snotlout quite realize how alike they are, and I don't think their rivalry is seriously going to end, ever. At least not in the first season. All it takes is a bit of Snotlout being a jerk and well...**

* * *

><p>"My metal leg? Is that what you're getting at?"<p>

"It's everything the leg is attached to!"

Hiccup thought Snotlout was insulting him at first; after all, he _had _just called his cousin smug.

So Hiccup opened his mouth to retort, but instead said, "Snotlout, just don't."

He was quickly growing weary of the boy.

"Don't you realize? My father would do anything to have you for a son, the way he wants! You're the dragon trainer, Hiccup! You're the

hero of Berk! Okay? Do you get it now? Do you get that I'm the screw-up who can't do anything right?"

"Well, sounds like we just switched places, doesn't it?" Hiccup screamed; he found tears had sprung into his green eyes. "My father wanted you for a son, and he was pretty open about it. Even in front of me. For the first sixteen years of my life, I killed myself trying to make my father proud, trying to get you to accept me. Don't you realize that? I was the village screw-up, and finally, I'm _somebody. _And now you're talking how you can't do anything right, but don't you realize, that was me! That was always my spot on Berk, the screw-up, just something to laugh at or ignore, but never to be respected or liked! Never!"

There was a shocked silence, and Hiccup couldn't tell who was more surprised by his tirade â€" Snotlout or himself.

But sixteen years of pent-up anger, sadness and discouragement seeped out of him now. He had managed to pretend he had forgotten, but he hadn't.

Finally, as he and Snotlout stared at each other, Hiccup gave a kind of half smile. "I guess we're more alike than we ever could have guessed. Huh?"

Snotlout didn't smile for a second, but then finally his shoulders slumped and he mumbled, "Yeah. Real alike."

"Hey," Hiccup said. "Things are gonna be ok. You know that, don't you?"

Though he had been struggling with the desire to choke Snotlout only seconds before, he was suddenly overwhelmed with pity for him.

Snotlout was only trying to please his father, and Hiccup knew for a fact all his methods wouldn't work.

Hiccup knew from experience.

End
file.